Mackenzie D. Rosenberger 3198 Winn Road Brookville, Indiana 47012

Dear Priscilla Commings,

In a way Kelly and I are the same because Kelly was afraid of going to school because she thought the kids would make fun of her burns, but they don't. To bad for me because they do make fun of me, not for burns, but for eczema, I'm just glad Kelly doesn't have to go into school each day and know she's going to be made fun of. If kids did make fun of her I'd tell her as long as you have a few good friends if doesn't matter.

You made me realize how lucky I am to only have eczema and not bums. You would never understand how much you have helped me. No one knows what I'm going through, and I feel that Kelly knew exactly. I learned that if someone does make fun of you a true friend would back you up. I don't know how to thank you for writing A Face First. I know that if a bully were to read this book that they would judge someone by their personality, not by what they look like anymore. I found out that having eczema isn't the worst thing that could happen. Your book made me so interested in burnt patients that I found out that one person of good skin can heal four people of burnt skin.

Second impressions are important to everyone because you could lose a best friend by not giving them a chance. At recess all us girls get together and play games, and it doesn't matter your age or the color of their skin, we're just there to have fun. At these moments it feels that no ones judging you, no one makes fun of you, no one, not a single one. And these moments are so important to me, because I don't have to worry about people making fun of me. I don't have to worry about people saying I have a skin disease. I don't have to worry at all. It's the most wonderful feeling. I feel like Kelly did when she saw Daniel for the first time in months. You don't have a worry in the world. Have you ever felt that way?

I know the bullies who bully me will still not know a tiny piece of what I'm going through, but it just might change their attitude. Not even my friends know what I'm going through, and I'm telling you because when you wrote this book you put your heart into it. And you seem to know exactly what I'm going through. I try to take my own information and ignore them, but it's so hard. Each and every day I go through this. And hopefully Kelly never has to go through this. I hope no other kids have to go through this because they don't deserve it. I don't deserve it. No one deserves it. No one. I've never been this open to any one before, and just the fact that someone knows makes me feel better. If you get this letter I want to thank you for listening. Thank you for helping me.

Your friend, Mackenzie Rosenberger